'Twill bring you gaine, or perish on the seas.
Bap. The gaine I seeke, is quiet me the match.
Gre. No doubt but he hath got a quiet catch,
But now *Baptista*, to your yonger daughter,
Now is the day we long haue looked for,
I am your neighbour and was suitor first.
Tra. And I am one that loue *Bianca* more
Then words can witnesse, or your thoughts can guesse.
Gre. Yongling thou canst not loue so deare as I.
Tra. Gray-beard thy loue doth freeze.
Gre. But thine doth frie,
Skipper stand backe, 'tis age that nourisheth.
Tra. But youth in Ladies eyes that flourisheth.
Bap. Content you Gentlemen, I will compound this strife
'Tis deeds must win the prize, and he of both
That can assure my daughter greatest dower,
Shall haue my *Biancas* loue.
Say signior *Gremio*, what can you assure her?
Gre. First, as you know, my house within the City
Is richly furnished with plate and gold,
Basons and ewers to laue her dainty hands:
My hangings all of *tirian* tapestrie:
In Iuory coffers I haue stuft my Crownes:
In Cipres chests my arras counterpoints,
Costly apparell, tents, and Canopies,
Fine linnen, Turky cushions bost with pearle,
Vallens of Venice gold, in needle worke:
Pewter and brasse, and all things that belongs
To house or house-keeping: then at my farme
I haue a hundred milch-kine to the pale,
Sixe-score fat Oxen standing in my stalls,
And all things answerable to this portion.
My selfe am strooke in yeeres I must confesse,
And if I die to morrow this is hers
If whil'st I liue she will be only mine.
Tra. That only came well in: sir, list to me,
I am my fathers heyre and onely sonne,
If I may haue your daughter to my wife,
Ile leaue her houses three or foure as good

Within rich *Pisa* walls, as any one
Old Signior *Gremio* has in *Padua*,
Besides two thousand, Duckets by the
Of fruitfull Land, all which shall be h
What, haue I pincht you Signior *Gr*
Gre. Two thousand Duckets by t
My Land amounts not to so much in
That she shall haue, besides an Argosi
That now is lying in Marcellus roade
What, haue I choakt you with an Arg
Tra. Gremio, 'tis knowne my fath
Then three great Argosies, besides tw
And twelue tite Gallies, these I will a
And twice as much what ere thou off
Gre. Nay, I haue offred all, I haue
And she can haue no more then all I h
If you like me, she shall haue me and
Tra. Why then the maid is mine
By your firme promise, *Gremio* is ou
Bap. I must confesse your offer is
And let your father make her the assu
She is your owne, else you must pard
If you should die before him where's
Tra. That's but a cauill: hee is o
Gre. And may not yong men die
Bap. Well Gentlemen, I am thus
On sonday next, you know,
My daughter *Katherine* is to be mar
Now on the sonday following shall *B*
Be Bride to you, if you make this assu
If not to Signior *Gremio*:
And so I take my leaue, and thanke y
Gre. Adieu good neighbour: no
Sirra, yong gamester, your father we
To giue thee all, and in his waining
Set foot vnder thy table: tut, a toy,
An olde Italian foxe is not so kinde
Tra. A vengeance on your crafty
Yet I haue fac'd it with a card of ten

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Taming of the Shrew* (STC 22327) LONDON, 1631 NATIONAL LIBRARY OF SCOTLAND